

£200 WAS PAID FOR THE PICTURE ON THIS PAGE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

"THEY LAUGHED THEIR SIDES OUT AT THESE POOR CREATURES:"
FALABA'S PASSENGERS STRUGGLE FOR LIFE IN THE WATER.

LP. 323 A



"There were dozens of people in the water, and it was awful to hear them crying out for help. All this time the German submarine was circling round us and the men on deck were laughing their sides out at these poor creatures at their last gasp." Thus spoke a rescued passenger from the torpedoed liner Falaba. No embroidery of language is needed to emphasise the horror of this ghastly deed; this survivor has

brought home its full horror in two simple sentences. This remarkable picture shows passengers; one of whom is a woman, clinging to an upturned boat. A man is also seen floating in the water. A sum of £200 has been paid for the picture, which is published in connection with our war photographic competition. Full particulars will be found on page 4.

a Sixpenny Pictorial for 2d

Przemysl & Neuve Chapelle in Picture & Story

The War Illustrated

2d
Weekly



To-morrow

2^d

Przemysl at last! Austria's giant guns could not prevail against the hosts of the Tsar

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from the front than are given by any other picture weekly are to be found week by week in

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THE UNIQUE PICTURE RECORD OF THE WAR

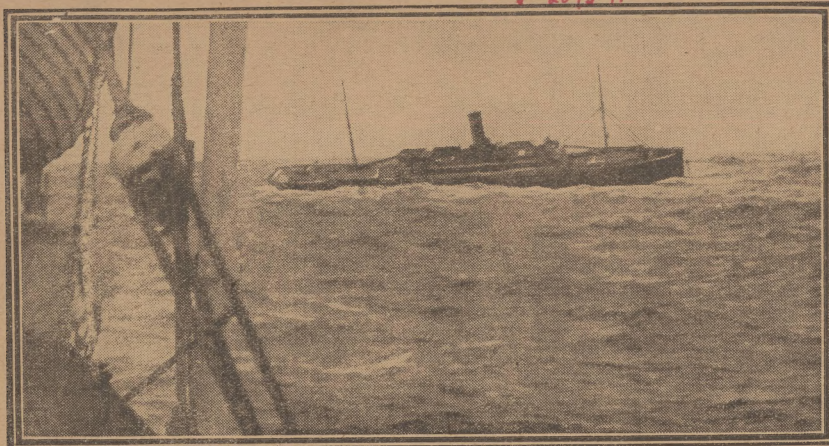
Best War
Pictures

Best War
Stories

Best War
Maps

NEUTRAL VICTIM OF THE UNDER-WATER PIRATES.

9. 2075 H



Germany is showing no respect for neutral shipping, and Holland, the United States and the Scandinavian countries have all suffered losses at the hands of the pirates. This picture shows the American steamer Denver sinking after striking a mine. The passengers and crew were saved. Wireless proved their salvation, several liners picking up the message and racing to the distressed vessel.

WOMEN LEARN RIFLE SHOOTING.

P. 639



Mrs. McKenna leaving the range after rifle practice yesterday. She is a member of the Women's Emergency Corps, and is an excellent shot.

ANOTHER JOB FOR WOMEN.

9. 989



Even fish is sold to you by women now. This one is employed at a Golders Green shop.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

OFF TO SEE KAISER.

P. 4592 M



Halil Bey, the Turkish Ambassador, leaving Berlin for the front to interview the Kaiser. An account of their conversation would be interesting.

THE HON. BARRY BINGHAM ENGAGED.

P. 14167

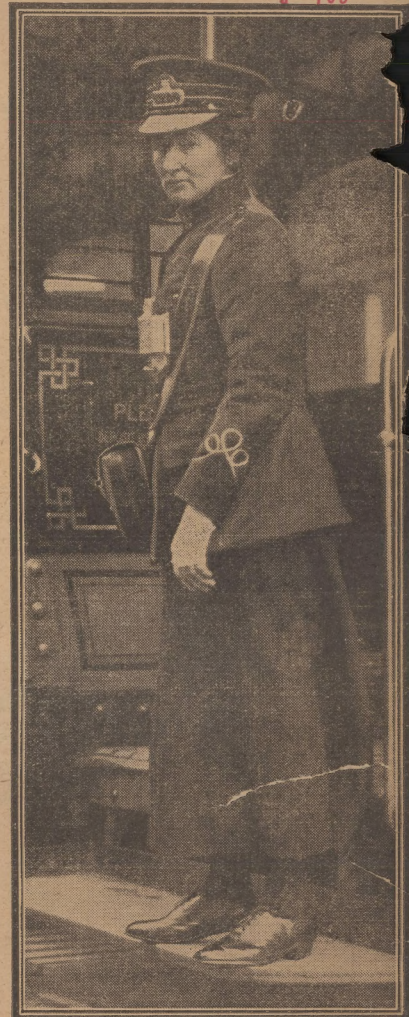
P. 17167



The engagement has just been announced of Miss Vera Temple Patterson, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Temple Patterson, and Commander the Hon. Barry Bingham, third son of Lord and Lady Clanmorris of Rang Castle, Co. Down. The bridegroom-elect is on (Swaine.)

WOMEN TRAM CONDUCTORS

9. 988



Glasgow, owing to the shortage of labour, is employing women as tramway-car conductors. They wear a uniform similar to the men's, and have soon learnt to collect fares and punch tickets.

IS SALE OF DRINK TO BE STOPPED?

Cabinet Reported Busy with Question of Total Prohibition.

LABOUR VIEW OF PROBLEM

Great interest has been aroused throughout the country by Mr. Lloyd George's speech, reported in the greater part of yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, as to a deputation from the Shipbuilding Employers' Federation on the question of the restriction of drink.

Starting facts regarding the drink problem in military areas were revealed by members of the deputation, who suggested a total prohibition during the period of the war of the sale of excisable liquors.

In the course of his reply, Mr. Lloyd George said: "We are fighting Germany, Austria and drink. As far as we can see the greatest of these three deadly foes is drink."

"I must say that I have a growing conviction, based on accumulating evidence, that nothing but root-and-branch methods will be of the slightest avail in dealing with this evil."

It is stated that the Cabinet at its meeting yesterday had under consideration proposals of a very drastic and universal character for dealing with the situation which has arisen in connection with the production of munitions of war. It is strongly rumoured that even the question of total prohibition during the war has not been excluded from the category of methods for dealing with the present emergency.

"NO GENERAL PROHIBITION."

The trade view of the Chancellor's speech, as expressed yesterday by Mr. H. G. Robinson, secretary and parliamentary agent of the Licensed Victuallers' Trade and Defence League, is as follows:

No intention of a general prohibition is foreshadowed in the Chancellor's words, and if prohibition does come it will be restricted to those areas, notably the Tynes, where the evil in regard to which complaint is made is alleged to exist.

The Chancellor only referred to the areas concerning which complaint had been made when he discussed the possibility of drastic steps being taken.

If a Government order should result in the suspension throughout the country of the manufacture and sale of drink, no doubt the measures would be introduced to give reasonable assistance to those manufacturers and retailers who must suffer very serious loss.

LIMIT TO ENDURANCE.

The opinions expressed by Labour leaders were many and diverse.

Mr. W. A. Appleton, general secretary of the Federation of Trade Unions, said he could not see any necessity for prohibition.

"I think," he added, "that the mistake is made by those who assume that all the lost time is due to excessive drink."

"People cannot maintain the same high pressure week after week, and men who are working overtime will have to put in seven days a week are bound to have a rest some time."

"It does not pay to work excessive overtime, and it is bound in the end to result in a loss. There is a limit to human endurance."

"I know of some cases in which overworked men had been accused of suffering from excessive drinking when they had really been sleeping off the effect of exhaustion."

Mr. Harry Gosling, the president of the Transport Workers' Federation, the first organised body of workers to urge the Government to take steps to reduce the sale of intoxicants, said: "I entirely agree with the Chancellor's view. I am in favour of whatever is necessary. I want to beat the Germans, especially after Sunday's performance."

FOR OTHERS' FAULTS.

Mr. Robert Williams, the secretary of the Federation, said: "If the gravity of the drink evil is such as Mr. Lloyd George has reason to believe, then the more drastic the steps the Government are prepared to take the more effectual will be the remedy."

Many Labour leaders think that while there might, in the event of total prohibition, be some grumbling from men who imagined that they were being made to suffer for the faults of others, as a rule the workmen would accept the situation stoically.

"Faced with drastic action," said one union official, "the workmen would realise, as they have not done yet, the gravity of the situation and the necessity of self-sacrifice."

Mr. Young, secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, expressed the view that, as the evil concerns only a small minority of workers, the present outcry is unnecessary.

Before any such drastic step as that suggested is undertaken the public are, he thinks, entitled to more actual information as to the alleged evil.

GERMAN MEASLES AT ETON COLLEGE

Owing to the outbreak of German measles Eton College broke up for the Easter vacation yesterday instead of tomorrow.

German measles is a form of ordinary measles, and there is often considerable eruption.

It is not a serious malady, but it takes a patient some time to get thoroughly well.

Fortunately German measles never lead to the complications which sometimes follow ordinary measles.

The word "measles" is the same as the German word "Masern," and apparently means "rash."

WAR'S MOST WONDERFUL PICTURES.

Thrilling Photographs Secured by "The Daily Mirror" Show Scenes of Horror That Followed Torpedoing of Liner.

VIVID SNAPSHOTS FROM SINKING SHIP'S DECK.

Wonderful photographs, which, more than anything else, will bring home to the public the heartless cruelty and callousness of the German sea pirates, are published in to-day's "Daily Mirror."

The photographs show the drowning passengers of the steamship *Falaba*, which was torpedoed in the St. George's Channel on Sunday last, struggling to get on the upturned boats while the Germans stood on their submarine laughing and chatting among themselves, as if the whole affair was a comic pantomime.

In many ways the photographs are the most remarkable which have been published in any newspaper since the beginning of the war.

How the pictures were taken is a story in itself. The photographer—a cool, plucky Englishman—went aboard on the torpedoed *Falaba*.

TWO HUNDRED POUNDS FOR A WAR PHOTOGRAPH.

Two hundred pounds has been paid by "The Daily Mirror" for the wonderful photograph of the sinking of the *Falaba*.

It has been paid from the special fund set aside for the payment of photographs submitted by amateurs.

The photograph, obtained by the fortunate recipient of the £200 is also eligible for the two largest amounts—£1,000 and £250—which are to be paid out of this reserve for the most interesting war snapshots received and published by the Editor between now and July 31.

If it is found worthy of either of these amounts the balance will be remitted to the photographer.

camera in hand, "snapping" pictures here and there, oblivious of danger.

He helped to lower the boats; he gave one man his lifebelt; he did his best to soothe the women and cheer some of the men, and, when there was a moment to spare, he took photographs.

At the last minute, when the *Falaba* was heeling over with her funnels almost level with the water, he thought "it was time to quit."

So he jumped into the arms of his mackintosh, he dropped over the side into the sea and struck out.

He was an hour in the sea before he was rescued. "All of the time he was clinging to a plank with another man, and only by the merest chance was he washed up against the side of the trawler *Eileen Emma* and hauled aboard."

He was then in a semi-conscious condition. When on board the *Eileen Emma* he felt in the pocket of his mackintosh—the camera was still there! Although the leather of the camera had all peeled off, the roll of exposed films, by a fortunate chance, was dry and unimpaired.

The pictures on the films are those which are reproduced—by a miracle of chance—in to-day's *Daily Mirror*.

HUNS FIENDISH LAUGHTER

Yesterday the survivor who took the photographs told *The Daily Mirror* a vivid story of the sinking of the *Falaba*.

"It was somewhere about 12.20 p.m. on Sunday when we first sighted the German submarine," he said. "It was a bright, sunny day, with a fresh wind and a roughish sea, and all the passengers crowded on deck when the long, black body of the submarine appeared."

"It was flying a small white ensign, and at first we thought the vessel might be British, but on looking through glasses I could see the German eagle in the corner of the flag."

"The captain of the *Falaba* changed the course of our boat, and for about ten minutes there was a stern chase, but the submarine, with her superior speed, soon overtook us."

"Through a megaphone the captain of the submarine told us that we had ten minutes to get into the boats."

TREATED US LIKE CATTLE.

"Nobody imagined that the little group of Germans standing on the submarine could be so fiendishly cruel as to let them drown. Some people were even making jokes."

"How the Huns laughed and talked while the sea all round them was full of drowning people has been described already. I have never seen anything so horrible in all my life, and I never hope to again."

If they had only given us a few more minutes' standing on the submarine could be so fiendishly cruel as to let them drown. Some people were even making jokes."

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forty yards away from these poor souls, but not one of the six or eight Germans standing on the submarine moved a finger to help them."

"They went on talking and laughing together as if the affair was a big joke. They seemed very pleased with themselves."

"After spending an hour in the water I was rescued by the trawler *Eileen Emma*. I was so cold and numb that I do not remember things clearly until I found myself in the cabin of the *Eileen Emma*. The crew of that vessel did wonders for the ninety-six half-drowned men and women they had taken aboard."

SHOOK FIST AT PIRATES.

Other survivors state that when men were struggling in the water the crew of the submarine laughed and jeered at them.

The men as they came to the surface held up their hands to grasp anything they could find, and this seemed to particularly amuse the Germans.

Chief Cook Marchbank, who resides at Rock Ferry, states:

"I saw the Germans on the submarine laughing at us, faced by death as we were. I shook my fist at them and called out, 'You murderers!'"

There were dozens of people in the water, and it was awful to hear their crying out for help. The German submarine was circling round us, and the Germans were laughing their sides out at these poor creatures in their last gasp.

After a while the trawler came up and picked a lot of the people out of the water. They made three efforts to get the captain, and finally they got him aboard with a boat hook.

He was the last to leave the ship, and he was clasp the ship's papers to his breast."

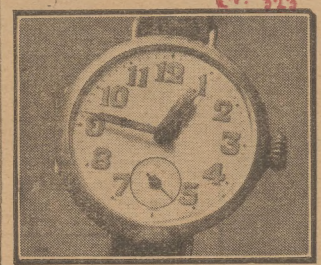
ANOTHER STEAMER SUNK.

A British steamer of 7,000 tons, name unknown, was reported last night by a Greek stevedore to have sunk thirty miles south-west of Sicily.

"The crew are still in the boats," added the report.

111 DEAD—INQUEST STORY

It was stated officially yesterday by Messrs. Elder, Dempster and Co., owners of the *Falaba*, that the number of passengers and crew of the ship to be accounted for is 104. To this number of supposed victims must be added the seven



The wrist-watch belonging to the man who took the wonderful *Falaba* pictures. It stopped at the time he entered the water.

identified bodies, including that of Captain Davies, thus bringing the total death-roll up to 111.

It is feared that there is no hope of further rescues having been effected. Surviving passengers declare that those who were not picked up by the trawler must have perished.

The inquest on the victims was opened at Milford yesterday.

One witness said that when they became aware of the nationality of the submarine their wireless operator sent out a message that a submarine flying the white ensign was following the ship.

The submarine signalled, "Stop and abandon ship."

The Coroner: Did you obey the signal?—No, not at a time.

Then she put up another signal, "Stop, or I will fire into you?"—Yes.

Between these two signals did you receive any message?

The chief officer, the next witness, stated that the men of the submarine came upon deck, many of them dressed in khaki. They made no attempt at rescue, and his boat went quite close to them.

Witness continued:—

"I was putting the last twenty persons in a boat when the shock of the torpedo blew her to pieces. I remained on board until the other sank, ten minutes after the actual torpedoing."

How long from the time the steamer was stopped was the torpedo fired?—About five minutes.

Did the torpedo actually kill some of the passengers?—I would think it did.

Witness said he was sure that the men on the submarine were in khaki.

BRITAIN'S PROBLEMS AT HARVEST TIME.

Should Territorials and Old Age Pensioners Lend a Hand?

WOMEN AS HELPERS.

That Territorials, National Reservists, old-age pensioners and women should be mobilised for harvest work was suggested at yesterday's meeting of the Council of the Central and Associated Chambers of Agriculture.

The Business Committee expressed the hope that the War Office would make provision for assisting farmers to secure their crops, in view of the large draft made on able-bodied agricultural labourers.

They also expressed their agreement with the steps that have been taken to induce women to come to the aid of agriculturists by doing dairy work, milking and other light employment.

Further, they suggested that the Council should endorse the proposal that the necessary sections of the Old Age Pensions Act should be suspended during the war so as to enable pensioners to earn wages without prejudice to their pension.

A resolution voicing these three proposals by the Business Committee was passed.

FARMS AND LACK OF LABOUR.

The harvest, said Mr. A. Amos during the discussion, was as important to the country as munitions, and if the food was not gathered he did not see how the people were going to live. He hoped the War Office would be prepared to do something to help the farmers when harvest time came.

Old-age pensioners, he thought, might be found for light work, and would be very useful. If they did not get the labour the land would get in a deplorable state. They needed all the assistance they could get.

Between now and April 6, said Mr. Byers (Yorks) there would be more farms given up than there had been for years simply because the labour could not be found.

Mr. Paterson suggested that they should have a pronouncement from the Government as to whether recruiting should not be discouraged in cases where labour was absolutely essential.

RIFLES FOR ROOKS.

The suggestion was made by Mr. Sadler (Cheshire) that the War Office should give instructions that rifle shooting should be practised in some of the large rookeries, where rooks were a perfect pest, while Mr. Amos said that if this were done he hoped the soldiers would be given short-range rifles. (Laughter.)

Alluding to the question of women being employed as agriculturists, Mr. Young said the farmers should begin at home by introducing their wives and daughters and letting them see that there was no degradation in the milking of cows.

Captain Balhurst said thousands of men used to agricultural employment were now members in various parts of the country of Territorial units or the National Reserve, and those men ought to be brought into effective use at harvest time.

It rested with the War Office and the Government to authorise their use for that purpose, as they were being used in every other European country at the present time.

Immediately behind the French lines were men who, when not employed in the trenches, were actually engaged in cultivating the fields.

DRIVER AND FIREMAN BLAMED.

"It must have been due either to want of care or want of skill on the part of the driver and fireman of this train that it got out of control."

So states Lieutenant-Colonel von Donop in his Board of Trade report issued yesterday, after the collision between a goods train and a mixed passenger train at Kinsale Station, on the Cork, Brandon and South Coast Railway. The passenger train was standing in the station when the engine of the goods train crashed into it. Two passengers were killed and six injured.

Driver Tynor, who was in charge of the goods train engine, stated that he made all preparations for stopping.

"All witnesses agree," adds Lieutenant-Colonel von Donop, "that the speed of the goods train when commencing the descent of the gradient was excessive, and I definitely think the brake power provided was sufficient."

HALF-CROWN LIGHT.

For having a too-powerful lamp on his motor-car in Kensington-road, Lieutenant Dudley Warr-King, R.F.A., was fined 2s. 6d. yesterday at West London.

He pleaded guilty and said that he had only one lamp on the car. He was stopped by the police at Kingston, and one lamp was put out by them. He was then told that one lamp would be all right. It was quite a small acetylene lamp.

Defendant asked the magistrate to make the fine a small one, as he was leaving for the front on Saturday.

MINISTER'S WIFE AT RIFLE RANGE.

A Cabinet Minister's wife had some practice at a shooting range in Piccadilly yesterday.

Mrs. McKenna, the wife of the Home Secretary, wearing the smart uniform of the Women's Land Army Corps, displayed great efficiency with the rifle, her aim being remarkably true.

BOMB DROPPED ON RHEIMS CATHEDRAL IN RAID BY GERMAN AIRMAN

Flying Hun's Work in Enemy's Campaign of Revenge for Defeats.

FRESH SUCCESS FOR THE FRENCH SHELLS.

Enemy Routed in Disorder from Village by Heavy Artillery Fire.

GERMANS CLAIM BIG RUSSIAN CAPTURES.

Germans are steadily and vindictively wreaking their revenge on Rheims.

When the Huns receive check they at once take revenge for their defeat by bombarding a cathedral—Rheims for preference.

One of the air Huns has again raided this ruined French town.

According to yesterday's French official report, a German airman, by dropping bombs, wounded two persons, and wound up his visit by hurling a bomb on the apse of the cathedral.

Further success has been gained by the French artillery.

The enemy was forced by a concentrated shell-fire to retreat in disorder from Heudicourt near St. Mihiel.

Germans claim that at Krasnapol the Russians have suffered very heavy losses, their killed numbering 2,000. "We had captured," says the Berlin report, "up to yesterday 3,000 prisoners, seven machine-guns, one gun and three munition vans."

GERMAN AIRMAN DROPS BOMBS ON RHEIMS.

Apse of Famous Cathedral Hit by Projectile—Two Persons Wounded.

PARIS, March 20.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

Yesterday was calm on the front generally. A German airman dropped bombs on Rheims. Two persons were wounded.

One projectile fell on the apse of the cathedral.

A well-regulated fire from our artillery forced the enemy to evacuate in disorder the village of Heudicourt, north-east of St. Mihiel.—Central News.

NO BRITISH REPORT.

It was officially announced yesterday that there would be no weekly report from Sir John French as "there is nothing to report."

WHERE FRENCH EXCEL.

PARIS, March 20.—General Zurlinden, a former Minister of War, writing in the *Figaro*, says:—"In spite of our recent successes we must not think that the Germans have been completely beaten and are incapable of attempting anything serious."

"Their discipline is still good but their moral is low, while the moral of the French is increasing."

"Since the victory of the Marne the moral force has been on our side, and it is impossible to doubt of approaching success, thanks to the great worth of our leaders."—Central News.

CAFÉ-TABLE CRITICS.

AMSTERDAM, March 20.—Herr Theodor Wolf writes in to-day's *Berliner Tageblatt*:—

"Many erroneous estimates of things have prevailed among numerous circles here who contented themselves with such war cries as the 'British Mercenary Army' or the 'rapidly exploding French élan' or 'Russian corruption.'"

"At the café table the tremendous difficulties which our troops have overcome and have still to overcome have thus often been estimated too lightly."—Reuter.

AT WORK AGAIN.

AMSTERDAM, March 20.—The *Echo Belge* announces that the Cockerill factories at Seraing are again at work.

They are only employed in completing orders for the Netherlands Government and the Dutch West Indies.

These orders principally relate to railway material.—Central News.

WOUNDED'S CALVARY.

PARIS, March 20.—A writer in a summary in the *Matin* of statements by French prisoners,

mostly severely wounded, who have returned from Germany, says:—

Three facts stand out clearly from my conversations with these men.

Families who have wounded relations beyond the Rhine will learn with satisfaction that from a medical and surgical point of view those whom I have seen state that they were well looked after.

Their Calvary began when, more or less cured, they had to leave hospital and be treated as simple prisoners.

They confirmed in all details the state of want and misery prevailing in Germany.

All their statements agree on these points.—Reuter.

THEY PLEASED A PRINCE.

AMSTERDAM, March 20.—An official telegram from the German main headquarters, of to-day's date, says:—

In the western theatre of war only artillery and sapping engagements have taken place.

In the fighting which led to the occupation of Taugenien, the East Prussian Landsturm, according to a report from Prince Joachim of Prussia, especially distinguished itself, taking 1,000 prisoners.

Near Krasnapol the Russians suffered severe losses—some 2,000 dead.

Our booty up till yesterday evening was 3,000 prisoners, seven machine-guns, one heavy gun and several ammunition wagons.

On the Szka, near Klimki, after the Russian attack failed, we captured two Russian officers and 600 men.

Near Oleyny, on the left bank of the Omulew, two Russian night attacks were repulsed.

Russian attempts to cross the lower Bzura failed.—Reuter.

WILL MAY BE DECISIVE MONTH OF THE WAR?

Italy Making Preparations with View to "Definite Turn in Struggle."

ROME, March 20.—Contrary to statements which have appeared in the foreign Press, Austria has never opened any direct negotiations with Italy concerning possible territorial cessions.

It is declared in the highest sources here that everything done in this line was due to the initiative of Germany and the action of Prince von Buelow.

But even the work of Prince von Buelow in this direction has been most cautious and extremely vague. This is why Italy vigorously makes a statement in two or three days.

The ex-Premier strongly protested against the terms of Saturday's official communiqué, which implied that, in order to protect Greece from danger on the Bulgarian side, he had agreed to pay a ransom in the shape of the surrender of Kavalla. M. Venezelos denied these insinuations.

In conclusion, M. Venezelos said, "With only one division of our army and our fleet we would have secured the friendship of three great Powers."

Replying to a question regarding Italy, M. Venezelos declared that the situation in Italy could not be compared with that of Greece.

He added: "Italy, with more than 30,000,000,

has only about 1,000,000 co-nation's men—indeed, while Greece, with 5,000,000 inhabitants, has 4,000,000 Greeks to liberate. It is no permitted to Greece to hesitate as Italy does."—Reuter.

ATHENS, March 20.—M. Venezelos returned to Athens to-day from Spezzio. He landed at Phalerum.

Cries were heard of "Long live the saviour of Greece!" The crush at the landing-stage of people eager to obtain a glimpse of M. Venezelos was so great that several persons fell into the sea, but they were rescued.

The elections are fixed for May 10-25, and by virtue of the new territorial distribution Imbros, Tenedos and Kastorizorio, which were adjudged to Turkey, though the final settlement was left in suspense, will participate in the elections. The Government newspapers regard this as an important success for the new Cabinet.—Reuter.

"MUST BE PROUD TO LEAD BOER AND BRITISH."

Lord Buxton's Message to General Botha on Splendid South African Troops.

CAPETOWN, March 20.—Lord Buxton, during his tour of Damaraland, visited all the advanced camps at the actual front except one. He reviewed the brigades at different points, and also inspected the bases and lines of communication.

He now telegraphed to General Botha that he was much impressed with the moral, the physical fitness, and the fighting efficiency of all ranks.

He was, he says, particularly rejoiced to find the troops in magnificent health, the sickness and slight discomforts of a campaign in such a country being cheerfully borne.

Yon General," says Lord Buxton, "must be proud to command such a splendid body of men, Boer and British, alike patriotic and loyal."

"This force, entirely South African, has enabled the Union and Rhodesia to undertake an allotted and effective part in the great struggle fought upon the Empire and the world by the militarism and overweening ambition of Germany."—Reuter.

IN GERMAN HANDS.

CARLOWITZ, March 20.—It is officially announced that the forty-three men of the Union force reported missing after the engagements on March 20 are now ascertained to be prisoners in the hands of the Germans.

In the Union House of Assembly to-day the Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.—Reuter.

WHAT MARITZ SAID.

JOHANNESBURG, March 20.—The evidence in the case against the rebel Kemp to-day dealt with the negotiations with rebel leaders prior to Kemp's surrender.

It transpired that Maritz told the Government officer that he had come to the conclusion that it was useless to keep the fight up any longer, and that he had become convinced that it was a struggle among Afrikaners, bloodshed among whom he would no longer be responsible.—Reuter.

TROUPE FOR SULTAN?

SOFIA, March 20.—According to advices from Bukarest the journal *Epoca* publishes the following:—

"We learn that from various points in Germany troops are being dispatched for Constantinople."

"Having to pass through Rumania these troops certainly intend to do so by adopting other guises."

"We hope that the deception will be discovered, and that measures will be taken in consequence. It is inadmissible for troops to pass through Rumania by so transparent a subterfuge."

The *Epoca* then puts the following question: "Is it true that 4,000 kilograms, of what are said to be 'diplomatic documents' have come from Germany to Rumania with safe conduct furnished by a Rumanian authority?"—Reuter.

FIERCER BATTLE ON LAKE OF ICE.

Russian Steel Wreaks Havoc German Troops During Counter-Attack.

LEAPT INTO TRENCH.

The battle on the lake of ice—Lake Tiberius—proved a costly one for the Germans, for the Russian counter-attacks with their troops were shattered.

Fierce fighting, says a Central News Petrograd message, is proceeding on all fronts. The Russian successes at Bartfeld have divided enemy's forces operating in South and Galicia, and created an obstacle to the carrying of the opposing forces.

The Russian detachments which caused nervousness in Germany by the reconnoitring at Memel, and defeated two Landsturm regiments, consisted of only 4,000 men.

CAPTAIN'S FINE EXPLOIT.

PETROGRAD, March 20.—An official communiqué issued last night says:—

From official documents which we have taken it would appear that the Germans attached enormous importance to their offensive movement in the Trans-Niemen district, which failed on March 27.

The principal task was assigned to the 31st Division, which was supported by three reserve regiments with a large body of cavalry. These troops advanced from Calvaria on Krasnapol to push forward to all costs to Lodzie and to cut off our forces which were engaging the German Army west of that point.

PLAN THAT FAILED.

The Germans in executing this plan made prodigious efforts, and even attempted to envelop, on the ice of Lake Dousia, our right wing which was operating north of Lodzie.

Moving over the ice of the lake, the Germans also attempted to turn our position in the passage between the lake and Symm.

In two instances, however, near the village of Zebrowski, and Meteliza, we developed counter-attacks against the German troops and annihilated them entirely.

During the engagement, in which we took German trenches on March 27 near the village of Vakh, in the direction of Ostrolenka, Captain Suworoff leapt into an enemy's trench and, capturing a machine gun, turned it and opened a murderous fire against the German reserve which had come up in support.

During the last few days, on the left bank of the Vistula, the Germans have been very economical of their artillery fire.

It would appear that the German forces in that region have been considerably weakened.—Reuter.

"VERY HARD FIGHTING."

That the Russians made a bayonet attack near the village of Zebrowski, stated the Central News in the following communiqué:—

Between the Szka and the Orjitz military operations continue. During very hard fighting for the village of Pakh the Russians captured nine machine-guns against the German reserve which had come up in support.

On Saturday, in the Carpathians, between Gorlice and Bartfeld, the Austrians delivered persistent but unsuccessful attacks.

In the direction of Baligród and towards the left bank of the Upper San the Russians advanced, capturing over 600 prisoners and four machine-guns.

At Kosuvka the Russians again repulsed German attacks.

"IF WE CANNOT WIN."

PARIS, March 20.—The *Echo de Paris* publishes a further instalment of interviews with prominent Germans obtained through a neutral correspondent.

Zoology of Jena University, declared that Russia let loose the war by her attitude in the Serbian affair.

The professor continued:—

"In France it is a small party which urged war. The most guilty party is beyond doubt Great Britain—perfidious Albion—only need on every occasion her own interest and she would seize the opportunity of fighting Germany under the pretext that the latter had violated the neutrality of Belgium."

The entrance of Great Britain into the conflict had the most serious consequences for us.

The attitude of the German people is a guarantee of final success; but, if we should be unable to secure the victory, we should seek to free ourselves from the tyranny of Great Britain and to free ourselves from the Napoleonic yoke."

Professor Eucken, Professor of Philosophy at the University of Jena, said:—"Had Great Britain really desired peace she could have made energetic representations in Petrograd in order to secure the postponement of Russia's mobilization."—Reuter.



The latest portrait of the Sultan of Turkey. He was taken during his last drive through his capital.

THE SOLDIERS' OPEN AIR BATH: "TOMMY" ENJOYS HIMSELF IN EGYPT.



British soldiers enjoy an open-air bath after a hard day's work. The picture was taken in Egypt, where the men are enjoying the warm weather which now prevails

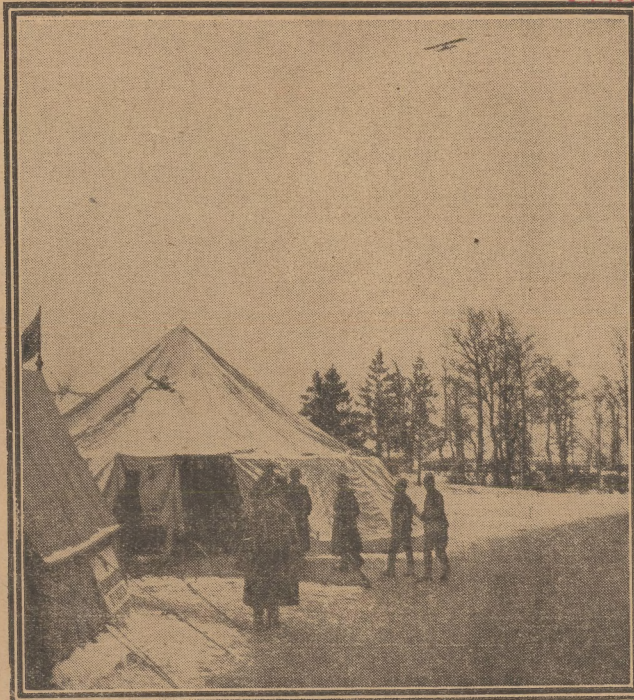
in our new Protectorate. This bath is always in demand. It is nice and deep, and so large that ten to twelve men can bathe in it at once.

LOYAL ALGERIAN.



General L'Aghs Melloul, an Algerian, whose children are fighting for France. He is a Commander of the Legion of Honour.

GERMAN AIR ATTACK ON WARSAW.



Only a few German airmen have reached Warsaw. The rest of the army finds that the Tsar's soldiers form an impassable barrier. This picture shows a Taube flying over one of the suburbs. It dropped some bombs and hurt a few civilians—the usual German programme.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

GIFT FROM EMPRESS.



Assistant-Paymaster Walter J. Sims, who was wounded at Tsingtau. The Empress of Japan has given him an artificial leg.

WAR MATINEE.



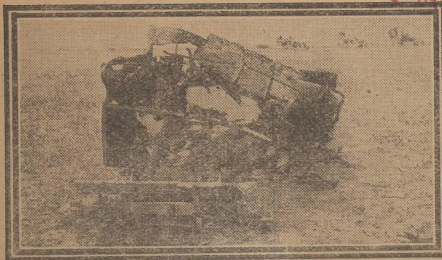
Lady (Arthur) Paget, who is organising a matinee in aid of the American women's war hospital.—(Lafayette.)

LADY ST. DAVIDS.



Lady St. Davids, who died yesterday. She was the wife of Baron St. Davids, of Pembrokeshire.—(Lafayette.)

WAGON DESTROYED BY SHELLS.



All that remained of a German ammunition wagon after it had been shelled by the French. The picture was taken in the Champagne country.

HIS FAVOURITE BEVERAGE.



If he has a nice warm cup of tea, this Russian soldier does not mind how cold it is.

CAMP SERVICE IN AUSTRIA.



Austrian soldiers at a camp service. The picture was taken after one of their few successes, and the service was one of thanksgiving.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1915.

TELLING THE TRUTH.

THESE ARE A REMARK OF that wise centenary Fontenelle to the effect that if he held the truth about everything and everybody in the hollow of his hand he would think for a long while before letting it go. Perhaps Truth is in its essence destructive; perhaps life rests on a floating basis of fiction. Perhaps we invent it as we go along. Anyhow—to descend suddenly to very humble matters—nearly all of us can testify to the extremely unpleasant consequences of telling the truth about anybody or anything at any time in our lives.

Take as an example this matter of drink. Drink and drinking, it has now been beyond all question proved, are daily destroying our chances of winning this war within a reasonable time. That is the truth. Some time ago in this column we ventured to hint as much. To us then as now it seemed and seems as if it would be a blessing to the whole country if every public-house in the kingdom could be absolutely closed, and all sale of intoxicants prohibited save on medical orders. Russia has made this sacrifice. France within limits has made it. Ought not we to make it, too?

Immediately, without a moment for consideration, comes a howl of execration against those who advance this or any milder proposition. Sainted persons with pewter haloes write to us and rave. "Nobody is ever drunk!" is the first counter-proposition advanced. "People drink so much," is the second, "that the drink trade is fortunately enabled to contribute largely to the national revenue. What should we do without that money?" "Of course nobody is ever drunk"—third proposition—"in a licensed public-house. They merely drink there, and, when drunk or nearly drunk, are carried or kicked out." "And what about private drinking? And what about 'off' licences? And the grocers? And the rich man with his champagne?"

Such, with accompanying abuse, were the witty arguments that reached us in dozens after our last article. It was all because at this nearly intolerable moment it appeared to us necessary to tell the truth. Since then Mr. Lloyd George, with his customary courage, has told it. The representatives of the Shipbuilding Employers' Federation have spoken it aloud. It has been proclaimed in nearly all the newspapers in the kingdom. We suppose, then, that all these men, these associations, these newspapers, are receiving abusive letters from persons in pewter haloes.

But perhaps these persons would kindly stop for one moment to consider that it is not them so much that we attack or have attacked; we doubt not that they mean pretty well and only have to go on living like the rest of us. All we seek to point out is what Mr. Lloyd George has just pointed out—the enemy is that very drink some people have to live by, and somehow or another it must be overcome. Half measures so far do not seem satisfactory. Perhaps there are other half measures. Or perhaps only whole measures will do. Anyhow, one thing is certain—the enemy must be met, and when people point this out it is foolish irrelevance to turn and attack them, because, at a moment when truth must be faced, they venture to speak it frankly, instead of as usual winding it up in coverings that make it less offensive.

W. M.

SPRING FLOWERS.

O Proserpine!

For the flowers now that frightened thou hast fall
From Dis's wagon! daffodils
That came before the swallows, low daises, and take
The winds of March with beauty; violets dim,
But sweeter than the buds of June's eyes,
Or Cytherea's breath; pale primroses,
That die unmarried, ere they can behold
Bright Phoebus in his strength, a malady
Most incident to maid, and bold oolives
The crown imperial; lilies of all kinds,
The flower-de-luce being one.

—SHAKESPEARE.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

FOR WAR VICTIMS.

MAY I ASK if you can find space for the following brief account of the work done by the Friends' War Victims' Relief Committee?

It is organising the building of wooden huts in Holland, to give more suitable accommodation to the better-class refugees. This work serves the double purpose of giving employment to Belgian workmen, now idle in Holland, and of helping to diminish the overcrowding. The camp life is necessarily very trying to people used to comfortable homes.

But building is also going on in France in the department of the Marne, to enable the peasants to return and cultivate their land. This work is

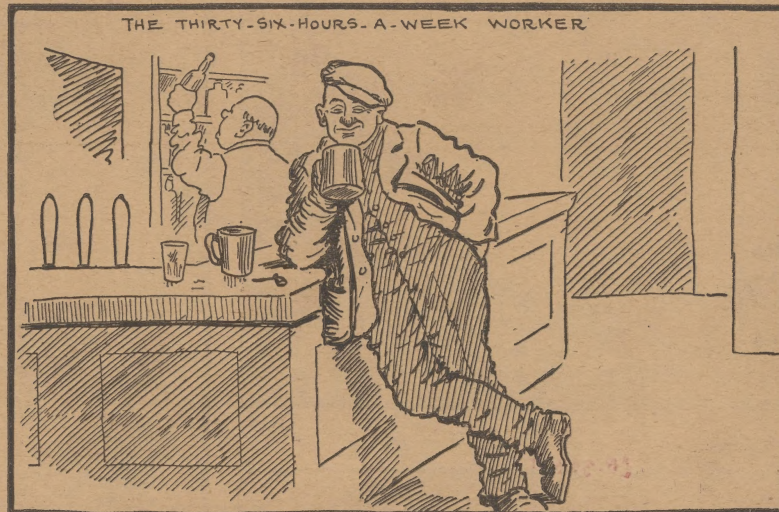
to know that those nearest and dearest to them are always thinking of and praying for them all through the strain and suffering of this war; indeed, one is quite sure that those who have the closest ties are among the bravest of the many brave who are sacrificing their lives to preserve our liberty.

M. B.

SHOULD WAGES BE INCREASED?

AT THE present time, when vast numbers of our working men have bravely responded to the call of duty and gone to the front, when others have substituted their usual work with Government appointments, the question arises as to whether the men remaining at home should de-

AT HOME AND ABROAD: A CONTRAST.



The drink question is becoming very serious amongst our workers at home. A minority of them are "holding up" necessary munitions or repairs by intemperate habits. Those who do this are simply fighting our brave men in the trenches as ruthlessly as the Germans are.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

largely carried out by volunteers from England and the materials are provided by the French authorities.

A maternity hospital was found to be urgently needed for the refugees in the Marne department, and was opened in December at Chalons-sur-Marne.

The distribution of clothes and garden seeds is also an important part of this work, and already over 12,000 garments have been given. Funds are urgently needed so that the work may be continued and expanded.

Subscriptions should be sent to Isaac Sharp, 136, Bishopsgate, E.C., and information can be obtained at the office, 104, Ebbelburga House, 91, Bishopsgate.

A. RUTH FRX, Hon. Sec.

HELP OR HINDRANCE?

I HAVE BEEN greatly interested in the correspondence on "War and Marriage," and if you will kindly allow me, I should like very much to say how fully I endorse every word "Sub Mare" has written on the subject.

For those whose privilege it has been to be married before going to the front, one feels that they must find it a help, not a hindrance,

mand higher wages! There is a widespread feeling of unrest, and a desire to seize the present difficult moment as an opportunity to "make good money," which is hardly patriotic. Of course, food supplies are dearer, and the poor naturally feel the pinch of it; the rich also feel it in many ways. There is cessation of their dividends, their business in many cases is at a standstill, neither work nor pay is coming in.

Now, is this a fitting time for demanding higher wages? Is it a time for grumbling or discontent?

There are a few rich men who can give an increase of salary without feeling it; but is this fair to the majority of the middle-classes, who (with care and economy) are only just able to continue paying their former wages? The war hits us all, rich and poor alike, and surely we should make the best of necessary reverses without undue complaints? There is a time coming—let us hope not far off—when hundreds of the men of Kitchener's Army will be returning home, ready and eager to refill the places they vacated for the war, but the "stay-at-homes" now are apt to forget the future in their demands for the present.

E. B.

"LOVE YOUR ENEMY."

Our Readers' Views About the Application of Christian Doctrines at Present.

A RACE OF PAGANS.

GERMANY has during the last forty years or so become openly and frankly a pagan nation of the Odin and saga-writing type. She has her actions, not on the enlightened and high civilised paganism of the Greeks and Romans, but on the sort of warring paganism that reads of in sagas—the sort of paganism that prevailed in England before the Anglo-Saxons came into touch with Latin Christianity. To be so, it is no time to address Germany or talk to Germany "as though she could understand and accept the Christian premises. To do so, is to behave like an innocent-minded missionary who goes blabbering amongst the cannibals with his Bible as a weapon. What happens to the missionary? He is swiftly gobbled up by the cannibals.

The Headmaster of Eton is just now very much in the position of that missionary. He preaches blandly to a race of pagans, who do not want to hear his message, and who would only despise him for the weakness in offering things to them when they are doing their best to grab them. Presumably our British parents want, or think that they want, a Christian headmaster for their youths. They seem to have got one! But they have not got one with a sense of realities and a grasp of the hard situation of the hour.

S. H. Philbeach-gardens, S.W.

NOT THE TIME FOR IT.

THIS is not the time to talk about loving your enemies, and praying for the Hun. Our business now is to crush Germany, and do it thoroughly. If afterwards there is any one left who wish to slobber over the outrages and baby-killers they will be perfectly at liberty to do so.

WAR.

ETONIAN OPINION.

I FEEL it my duty to state that, as far as I am personally concerned, and interested, I have found several present Etonians of the same mind as myself—namely, that the headmaster of Eton, Dr. Lyttonell, has been very unjustly held up to public criticism concerning his sermon at Westminster.

I took him to mean that, as he has since himself stated, we ought not to be too narrow-minded about Germany.

As for the mention of Gibraltar and Kiel, it is absolutely obvious that it was only taken as an example.

A PRESENT ETONIAN.

"WOE UNTO YE!"

SURELY there is at least a hint or suggestion of resistance in Christianity?

Did not Christ overthrow the tables of the money-changers? Did he not cry "Woe" unto scribes and Pharisees? I think many people who try to understand Christianity fail to realise these points.

A. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 30.—Much useful work may be done in the vegetable garden now. Vegetable marrows may be sown in a warm house; they will also germinate freely in pots or boxes placed in a cold frame which must be kept closed until the young plants appear.

Carrots and more broad beans and peas must be got in this week and cabbages, Brussels sprouts and other greens sown in neat rows and protected from the birds. Radishes and lettuces can also be sown on a warm border.

There is just time to make a strawberry plantation; set the rows in rows about 3ft. apart.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.—J. J. Froude.

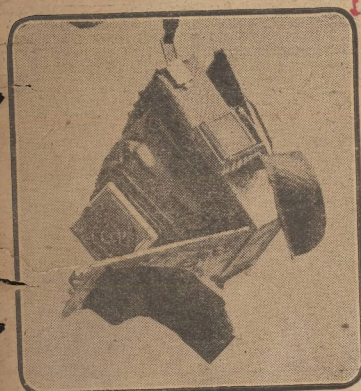
THE MURDERERS WHO MOCKED THE DROWNING WOMEN:

IP-323 A



Rowing one of the boats away from the Falaba. Everyone, it will be noticed, is wearing a life-belt. The black patches are caused by sea-water on the film.

IP-323 A

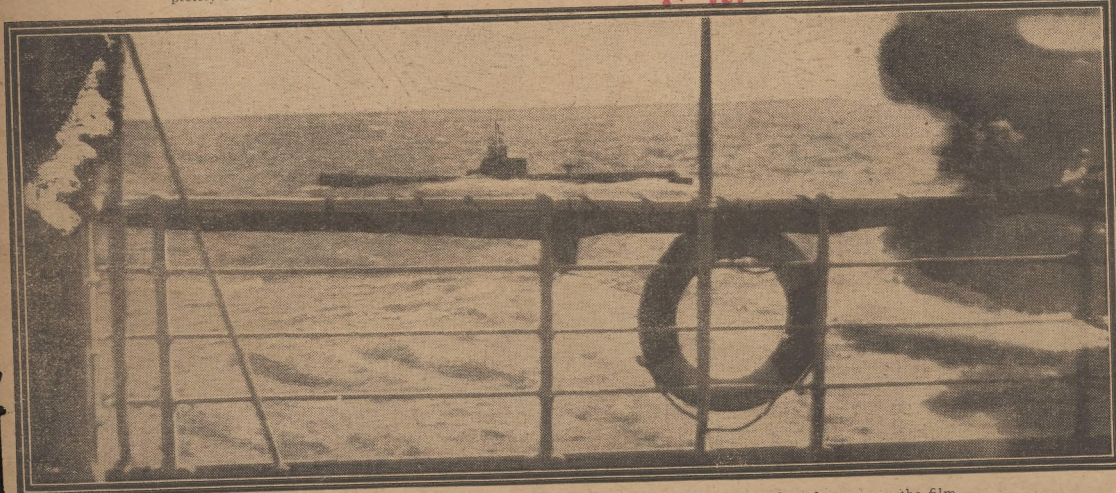


The camera with which the wonderful photographs of the disaster were taken. It has been completely ruined, as the owner was in the water for an hour.

IP-323 A

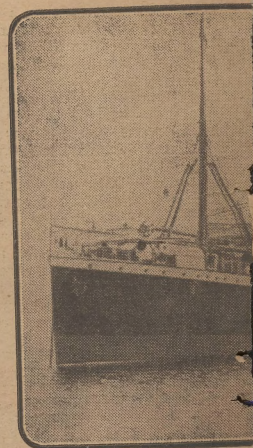


After being lowered, two of the Falaba's boats turned turtle and the people were thrown into the water. It was ice-cold, and there were a number of deaths from exposure.



The pirate craft seen from the deck of the Falaba. The black patch is caused by the salt water on the film.

No words could bring Germany's dastardly work of piracy home to the reader so vividly as these pictures. Though in the water more than an hour, the owner held tight to his camera. He

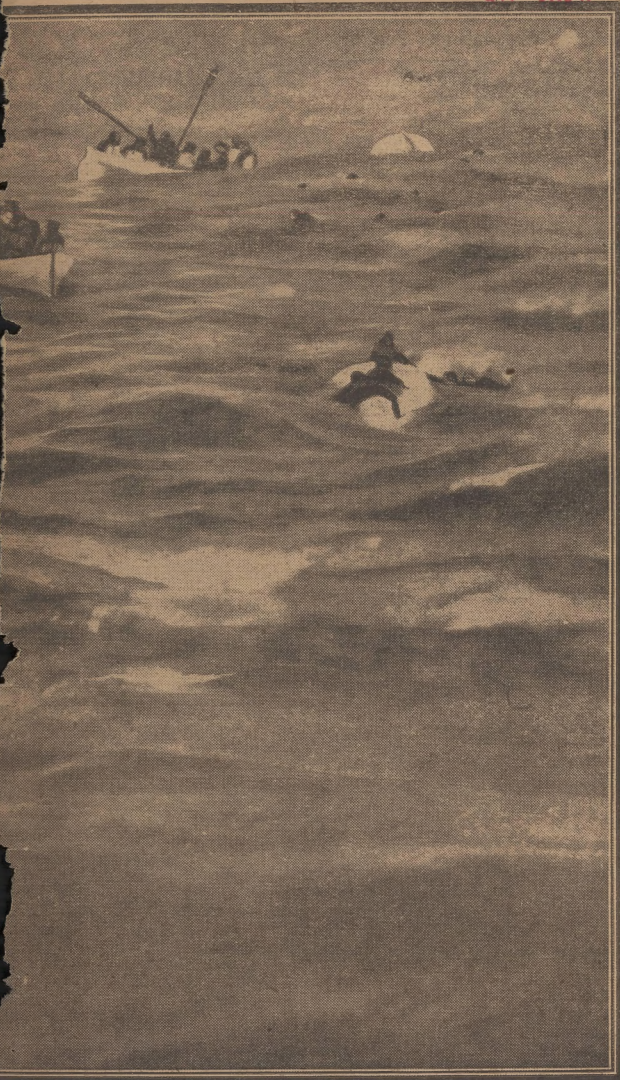


The torpedeed liner Falaba. It was owned by Elder Dempster and numbered 160 and 161.

IBLE SCENES FOLLOW THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FALABA.

SP. 323 A

SP. 323 A



Passengers, wearing their lifebelts, waiting to be taken off by the boats. There was no panic, and the survivors speak highly of the perfect order which prevailed on board.

SP. 3075 H

SP. 323 A



The Eileen Emma rescued many of the passengers. Her crew worked splendidly.

SP. 323 A



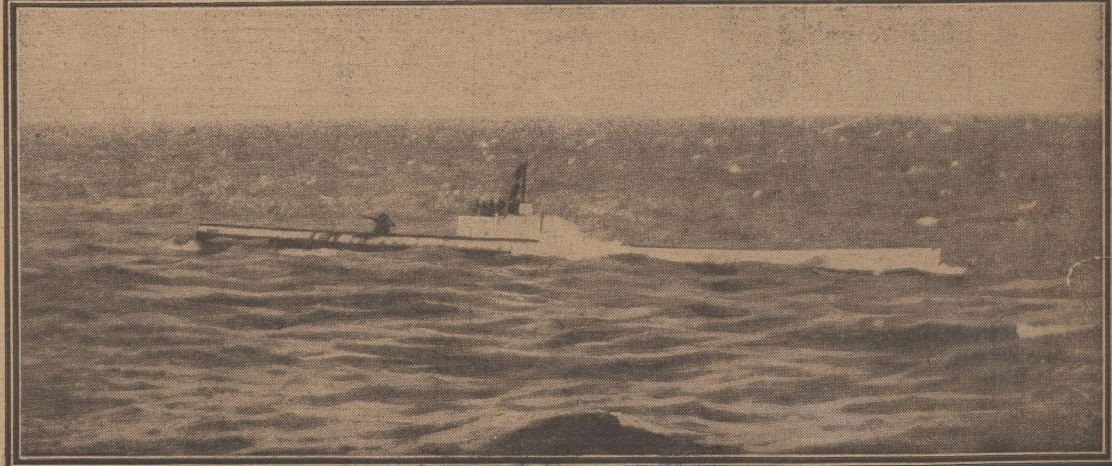
Group of survivors at Milford Haven Station. The dead and missing number 111.

posure. There was really no time to launch the boats successfully, but had another ten minutes been allowed everyone could have been saved.

SP. 3054



essel of 4,806 tons burthen, and limited. The passengers number ninety.



Another view of the submarine, showing the men who laughed as the women were drowning. The craft has a 3in. gun on board.

is were worth money. Always take your camera with you, and send your pictures to *The Daily Mirror*. We pay the best prices.—(Copyright in the U.S.A. by the International News Service.)

CONCRETE BASE FOR A "75."



French "75" mounted on a concrete platform. Other people use these bases besides the Germans.

HOME COSTS OF THE EAST.

Japanese Housewives Who Have to Make Little Money Go a Long Way.

English women are not the only housewives who have to make a little money go a long way. The same problem confronts the almond-eyed little Japanese housewife in the "Land of the Rising Sun."

An illuminating series of articles on the standards of living in Tokio is being published in the Japanese magazine, *Twentieth Century*.

Here is the domestic bookkeeping of a school-mistress.

She keeps a house with her sister in a certain section of Fukagama, where they live in the upstairs room of a kitchenware shop.

She is an unmarried woman of thirty, and teaches in a primary school. With her little salary thus obtained she is able to send her seventeen-year-old sister to a girls' high school, besides supporting herself.

In her account book, under December, 1914, 24 yen (48s.) is entered as regular salary, 12 yen (24s.) as year-end reward or bonus, and 10 yen (£1) as remuneration for private tuition, making altogether an income of 46 yen (£4 12s.).

Spending 32 yen (£3 10s.) on food, light, clothes, newspapers, trams, and her sister's education. This clever housekeeper still saved more than £1 this month.

One man of letters earns £11 a month and lives in Koishikama with his family and a servant.

He is a man of thirty-seven, a University graduate, and his two-storied little house is kept by a wife of high school education, with two children and a maid.

His monthly disbursements are:—
House rent, Washing and baths.
Rice, Cakes and sweets.
Grocery, Newspapers.
Fish, Tobacco.
Meat, Kuruma and tram.
Charcoal, Postcards and stamps.
Miso, soy, salt, Maid's wages.
Dried vegetables, Master's pocket-money.
Bean custard, Mistress's and children's pocket-money.
Gas and electricity.

This absorbs 60 per cent. of his income. The balance is spent in clothing, social purposes, insurance and the like, so that nothing at all can be saved out of the whole income.

WILL WAR OFFICE REQUISITION HAY?

Will hay be requisitioned?
The alarm among farmers who fear that hay will be requisitioned if it cannot be purchased at a price named by the War Office, was discussed by the council of the Central and Associated Chambers of Commerce at its meeting yesterday.

A resolution was passed declaring that "intimation having been received from members of county produce committees that if hay cannot be purchased at a price named by the War Office, the hay will be requisitioned, this council desires to express the opinion that so long as purchases can be made in any part of the country, such action should only be taken as a last resort."

A Captain Bathurst, M.P., who presided, said he thought some farmers were unduly alarmed. He believed that where farmers felt themselves under a grievance it was largely owing to bluff on the part of the purchasing officers, and that if such farmers would make themselves acquainted with the provisions of the Act and stand up to them, they would not probably hear much more on the matter.

JUDGE AND COUNSEL.

Sharp Scene in Court at the Old Bailey.

There was a sharp scene between Judge Rentoul and counsel at the Old Bailey yesterday. A soldier, named Nathaniel Charles Platt, thirty-one, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the second division for stealing £1 10s. from his employers, the National Union of Gasworkers and General Labourers.

Judge Rentoul said he had been "very anxious that the whole matter should have been brought properly before the adjutant by the police authorities. He greatly regretted that this had not been able to be done."

"Nothing could be more reprehensible," he said, "than for counsel for the defence to write to the commanding officer. If prisoner had been wisely guided he would have pleaded guilty, and I would then have been able to let him out without sentence. Instead of that, prisoner went into the witness-box and committed perjury."

Mr. Martin O'Connor, who defended, asked that, if in the event of a petition to the Home Secretary, the judge would let him see the contents of a letter sent to the War Office and the reply.

The judge said that in such an event the Home Secretary would communicate with him (Judge Rentoul), and all the documents in the case would be sent to the Home Secretary.

Mr. O'Connor said it would be very difficult to send a petition otherwise.

The judge: I think you would be wiser, Mr. O'Connor, to say nothing further. If you had not interfered in this case the prisoner would now be at liberty.

Mr. O'Connor: What does your Lordship mean by interference?

The judge: Writing, as you told us yesterday, to the commanding officer or dictating a letter to the soldier for that purpose. It was wholly wrong to do so.

Mr. O'Connor: I told your Lordship at the time that I proposed to do so. I said it in open court.

The judge: I heard nothing of the kind. I did not think any counsel would have done such a thing.

Mr. O'Connor: Do you contradict my statement that I said it in open court?

The judge: I don't know. I did not hear it. But I have extremely little reliance ever on your statements.

Mr. O'Connor: So have I on yours, very much less. A judge should not abuse his position.

The judge: I say at all times that I have no confidence in your statements.

Mr. O'Connor proceeded to leave the court, and said, "Don't speak to me, I am going out."

WIDOW'S ALLOWANCE STOPPED.

Having since 1909 received from a wealthy friend a £300 a month, but since April last at the rate of £200 a month, for which she had not received any part of the loans for her own consideration whatever, Mrs. Ada Roche, a widow, described as of 16, Victoria-square, attended at the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday for public examination.

The liabilities were returned at £3,141, and no asset was disclosed. The debtor said that the allowance had now ceased. Seven years ago she began to borrow from moneylenders, but did not receive any part of the loans for her own benefit. She gave all the money to relatives. The examination was concluded, the causes of the failure and insolvency being given as stoppage of the allowance and excessive interest.

WONDERFUL "HAIR-BEAUTY" CAMPAIGN

A Splendid Hair-Growing Gift Enables Every Man and Woman to Secure an Abundance of Healthy, Beautiful Hair.

EVERYONE MAY HAVE A FINE HEAD OF HAIR WHO ACCEPTS THIS FREE GIFT AND FOLLOWS THIS ADVICE.

A WORLD renowned hair specialist has commenced a wonderful new campaign to grow thousands of heads of beautiful hair this year, and, as an introductory

any long, tedious, or expensive treatments. He says: "Simply spend a few minutes in pleasurable and interesting 'Hair-Drill' every morning. That is all. I will give you the necessary advice and instructions free of charge, and will



- 1. A Free Bottle of "Harlene."
- 2. A Free Packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder.
- 3. Book of Directions "Harlene Hair Drill."

FREE

measure, he has decided to give, free of all cost, a special hair-growing outfit for scientific home treatment to everyone whose hair lacks health and beauty.

His aim is, firstly, to tell the public exactly how to overcome their hair troubles, and secondly to provide at his own expense the first supplies of the only remedy that is certain to grow new and healthy hair.

also send you, at my own expense, a specially made-up trial home treatment, so that you can see for yourself how quickly your hair troubles vanish, and how easy it is to grow scientifically a fine head of hair."

HOW TO OBTAIN YOUR HAIR-BEAUTY

"IFF."

If you desire to possess a handsome growth of beautiful silky, lustrous hair, and that healthy look and youthful charm and attraction it gives, you need only post the form below without delay. This is what your postman will bring you free—

- 1. A bottle of "Harlene," a true liquid food for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth, building up the very substance of the hair itself. It is tonic, food, and dressing in one.
 - 2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, which dissolves scurf and dandruff, allays irritation, and prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."
 - 3. The secret "Hair-Drill" booklet, giving complete instructions for carrying out this world-famous hair-growing exercise.
- After you have experienced for yourself the wonderful influence of "Harlene" on your hair-growth, you can always secure further supplies of "Harlene" from your chemist at 1s., 2s. 6d., or 4s. 6d. per bottle, and "Cremex" at 1s. per box of 7 Shampoos, single packet 2d. If declining direct from the Edwards' Harlene Co., they will be sent post free. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

To Edwards' "Harlene" Co., 29-26, Lamb's Conduit-st., London, W.C. Please send me your free "Harlene" hair-growing outfit. I enclose 3d. stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME ADDRESS

"Daily Mirror," 31-3-15.

PERSONAL.

NELLIE Dean, 46st past. Come Sun 6. I apologise.
MABEL.—Why Sandown? What about Leeds? Write—Jerry.
TERRY.—Received letter safely. Am in France and keeping well. Write often. All love—Arthur.
PEV.—Again the silent wheels of time annual round have driven. Mein al les in der welt ver las mich nicht.—K.
CAMERONS, Hampshire.—Will Sergeant and Pte. sent Dentist and daughters Pavilion Mar. 20, write him 69, Connaught-st., London, W.1.
TO Soldiers at the Front.—Have you a dog or other pet which you want cared for, and—perhaps—ultimately sent home for you? The R.S.P.C.A. will do this for you (including quarantine expenses in England) free of charge. Send your animal to Mons. Fontaine, 29, Rue des Vieilles, Boulogne-sur-Mer, asking him to place it in the Dogs' Refuge, and write to the Secretary, R.S.P.C.A., 105, Jermyn-st., London, S.W.
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

. The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 6d. per word (minim. 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 10d. per word (minim. 8 words).—Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard-st., Lond n

MARKETING BY POST.

GAME! Game! Game! 4d. 12 partridges, 3s. 6d.; 2 pheasants, 4s. 9d.; 3 hazel hen, 3s. 9d.; 2 wild duck, 4s. 6d.; pheasant and 2 partridges, 5s. 3d.; 4lb. shoulder lamb and 2 partridges, 5s. 6d.; hare and pheasant, 5s. 3d.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed.—Frost's Stores, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware-st., London, W.

GARDENING.

1/-—200 Grand Walpole splendid Gladioli, 1s.—150 Blood Red, 35 Primrose, 35 New Scarlet, 35 Cloth Gold, 35 Vulcan, 30 Heronclaw, 200 plants, flower lamb at once, 12 lovely Glen, 12 all new on rail, 14/- G. F. LETTS, Nurseryman, 139, Hadleigh, Suffolk.

LUNTIN MIXTURE. A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCO. 6d. PER OUNCE. 2/- QUARTER POUND TINS. LUNTIN MEDIUM CIGARETTES. 10 FOR 3d. 100 FOR 2/6. OBTAINABLE AT ALL TOBACCONISTS. THOMSON & PORTEOUS, Manufacturers, Edinburgh.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

import in her request; he was ready and eager to accede to her every wish. "Very well, it shall be as you wish, sweet-

Sonia's arms went round her with warm affection.

from Guns

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured)

He finished the sentence for her—
"Till our wedding-day." He put his arm
round her; he was too happy to see any serious

Food & shot

Foods shot from Guns

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

The Athletic Bishop.

Wherever the Bishop of Khartum may be there you will find sport, for the Reverend Llewellyn Gwynne has gained fame of "The Athletic Bishop." There when I received an account from the streamers' headquarters yesterday of a football competition that took place at Bethune, right close to the firing line, at the beginning of the month, I was not at all surprised to see the Bishop of Khartum's name connected with it.



Bishop of Khartum.

Four Days' Feast.

It was the Bishop, in fact, who organised the competition, in which ten teams competed, and, after a four days' feast of football, the 3rd Coldstreamers came out top, having beaten the Glasgow High-landers in the final by two to nothing.

Ready in Both Fields.

Surely this must have been one of the most extraordinary "finals" of all time. The Prince of Wales was among the spectators. He presented the cup, and there were great cheers when Major-General Horne, addressing the teams, told the winners that evidently they were as forward in the football field as they were in the brickfield.

Tradition Now.

There was not a man there who did not understand the allusion. How the Coldstreamers captured the brickfields from the Germans is tradition in the Army now.

Played for Derby County.

But of Bishop Gwynne, how thoroughly he must have enjoyed those games. He is an old footballer as well as a cricketer. When he was a curate at St. Chad's, Derby, he used often to turn out as an amateur for Derby County in their big matches.

Rolls When It Rains.

Later, when he went to the Sudan, he was ever ready to get up a cricket match—even with a temperature of 110 odd in the shade. Once he wrote home from Khartum:—

"I wish I could have one more smack in a real English cricket-field with you. I remember our matches and our innings together as if they were only the other week. How I miss the spring hedges, the flowers and the hay—and the cricket. Here—nothing but sand; if you hit a ball it would stop fairly dead now the summer is here. After the rains they say the ball will roll. I hope it will."

Met in the Water.

I met for a few moments yesterday morning the man who took those wonderful pictures of the torpedoing of the Falaba which you see in your *Daily Mirror* this morning. Talking of the affair, I asked "What sort of a man was Captain Davies?" Captain Davies was the Falaba's skipper. "A splendid fellow," was the answer. "Did you see much of him?" I continued. "No," said the man who photographed, "but he was in the water!"

Frowns for Flappers.

It's a hard thing to be a German flapper just now. Any sign of frivolity on the part of the backfisch (as the flapper is called) brings stern frowns, and she is pointedly told that her place in life during the war at home is to play the part of Sister Susie and sew uniforms.

More Earnestness.

The Government has proclaimed through the medium of the *Vossische Zeitung* that more earnestness is needed. German girls are still in the habit of going to social functions, of having afternoon teas and of holding "war-evenings" when there is a lot of war gossip and drinking of sweet coffee. Flappers are reminded that it is within the powers of the Government to reprimand openly anyone offending.

Paying Premiums Promptly.

I ran across an insurance actuary yesterday and asked him how the war was affecting the insurance business. New business is scarce, he tells me, because the risks are very great, but a remarkable feature of the year is the promptness with which premiums are being paid. Such promptitude has never been known, and speaks as much for the amount of money flying about as the lessons of thrift.

The Big Box.

In many ways it was the most remarkable boxing match of years that we saw at the London Opera House on Monday night, and the audience was extraordinary. One-half of the audience was dressed as though the show was grand opera, and the other half was in khaki.

Strange Dress.

But why do celebrities in the boxing world dress so weirdly? Mr. Tom Pritchard wore a wonderful tie of early Victorian style on Monday night, while Mr. Dan Sullivan, the ring-master, rejoiced in a hat that must really be the forerunner of quite a new fashion. And Mr. Eugene Corri wore—well, he wore a Corri overcoat.

That Bulldog.

Before the contest Mr. J. H. Thwaites, who is now known as Lord Kitchener's auctioneer, put up a wonderful pedigree bulldog for auction. It was bought for £60 by Mr. Arthur Playfair. The £60 will go to the front in the shape of boxing-gloves for the soldiers. But what will Mr. Playfair do with that enormous dog in his Kensington flat? There is one bulldog there already.

Resting.

I should like to know exactly how many of London's most prominent actors were "disposed" on Monday night. I seemed to see them all "resting" at the London Opera House. And all the managing directors of the big syndicates were there.

Diamonds and Fur.

Some of the women at the big boxing match were strangely and wonderfully attired. I saw one in a little cap of diamonds and a leopard skin coat. Another sat in ermine with a black lace mantilla over her head. She petted a little toy dog.

Not "Cold Feet."

Before the contest I had a chat with both the men. Wells was with one of his soldier brothers—there are three of the family still serving with the colours. Moran sat with his feet against a gas stove, chatting to the old English champion, Charles Mitchell. "Don't think because I'm doing this that I've got cold feet," he said to me with a smile.

Mitchell's Prophecy.

I saw Charles Mitchell earlier in the day, and after I saw him I never had any doubt about the result. People thronged about the old British champion for information. "I can only tell you one thing about to-night's contest," he said with a smile. "I can tell you the result. Moran will wear Wells down and win."

Oliver Revived.

I am looking forward to the revival of "Oliver Twist" at His Majesty's on April 19. We are to see three at least of the original



Miss Constance Collier in "Oliver Twist."

cast of Sir Herbert Tree's first production. Sir Herbert himself is to play Fagin, Mr. Lynn Harding Bill Sikes, and Miss Constance Collier comes back to play Nancy.

In the Gaiety Chorus.

Miss Collier has been away from the London stage far too long. Like many more of our theatrical favourites, she "has a public" on the other side of the Atlantic. By the way, how many of us remember her as a Gaiety chorus girl? Yet she was. She appeared in the chorus of "Don Juan" in 1893, and subsequently at Daly's in "A Gaiety Girl," and at the Gaiety again in "The Shop Girl."

Major Louie Garrett Anderson.

Major L. Garrett Anderson is a style or title that does not seem unusual, but if you transform the "L" into Louie you realise that times have changed. Dr. Louie Garrett Anderson, who, with Dr. Flora Murray, formed the first woman's war hospital in September last, is coming back from France to organise and take charge of a military hospital near London. And she has been accorded the rank of major in the Army.



Major L. Garrett Anderson.

Woman Mayor.

Major Louie Garrett Anderson should by hereditary be quite used to bearing titles usually accorded to men. She is, of course, a doctor, and she is, we must remember, the daughter of a mayor. Mrs. Elizabeth Garrett Anderson was chief magistrate of the Suffolk town of Aldborough for several years.

M.D. and Militant.

Major Louie is a graduate of London University and a Doctor of Medicine. Her father was a managing director of the Orient Line, and she, outside of the world of science, was chiefly known in those long ago, pre-war days as a militant.

The Most Convincing Argument.

Just about three years ago she served a six weeks' sentence for window-smashing, but times have changed, and the "Suffies" have shown us clearly enough that they are patriots first. And in that I think they have done more to convert the stubborn "man in the street" than by all their careful arguments or their controversial demonstrations.

Baby Patriot.

I don't like to see infants dressed in miniature soldiers' uniforms, but I do like to see baby patriots such as the one I saw in Piccadilly yesterday afternoon. He was childish, but lacking all self-consciousness.

Saluted . . . and Smiled.

As he toddled along he met an unusually tall and grave staff officer. Baby—he must have a soldier father—looked up at the soldier's face, brought his heels together with a minute click and gravely gave a military salute. And the gallant officer in all the glory of scarlet hat band and gorgets as gravely returned it. But he smiled when he had passed the infant patriot.

Salutes Given and Taken.

And, apropos of salutes, I heard a lucid definition of those who hold the King's commission yesterday. I was walking with an old warrior, a man with many years' service—too many even to be a "dug-out"—and he was most indignant at the casual, off-hand manner in which many of the very junior officers who adorn our streets return "the salutes offered to their uniform."

A Difference.

From my companion's point of view, these youngsters were insulting their uniform by the patronising way in which they half raised their hands in "salute." "That man," he said, as a pallid young man lazily raised his cane to acknowledge a sergeant's smart salute, "may be an officer, but this"—we passed an even younger man, who returned the salute as punctiliously as it was given—"is an officer and a gentleman." There is a difference.

Adventures of Sea.

A friend of mine who has just arrived at Pernambuco gives me a graphic little picture of what voyaging in those perilous seas means. "An English cargo steamer," he writes, "got in here this morning (March 12) with some 200 French passengers in a state of semi-starvation. A German armed merchantman sunk the French passenger steamer Guadeloupe about 400 miles east of here,

Gave Her Another.

"The officers seem to have behaved quite well, though. One French lady was terribly upset because her piano was sunk with the Guadeloupe, so the German officers politely packed up a piano they had on board and sent it along with her on the little cargo boat."

THE RAMBLER.

Won the V.C.



Private A. ACTON, V.C.

Says Zam-Buk is a grand thing.

Kept fit by ZAM-BUK in a Trying Campaign.

HAVING just won the V.C. for conspicuous bravery at Rouges Bancs, France, Pte. 10684 Abraham Acton, of "B" Company, 2nd Border Regiment, tells to-day of the share the well-known Zam-Buk had in his proud honour.

This brave soldier, like thousands of others in France, always had a box of Zam-Buk in his haversack. It occupied next to no space, yet with its frequent application Pte. Acton kept his feet and limbs so supple and fit that months of hard campaigning still left him with the endurance necessary to win the most coveted "V.C."

Acton knew that there is no useful bravery without physical fitness, and it is because Zam-Buk has so often contributed to the physical fitness of himself and of his comrades that he has written a letter of gratitude to the proprietors of the celebrated "first aid."

"You can't place too much faith in Zam-Buk," says Pte. Acton. "It has been very useful to me on many occasions. I have used Zam-Buk for my feet, especially to keep frost-bite out, and to cure sprains; also for cleanly and quickly healing cuts from barbed wire and other things. Zam-Buk is indeed a grand thing for every soldier on active service to carry in his haversack."

The War Office Times, after noting the extensive use and success of Zam-Buk among our troops, wrote as follows on February 15th:—

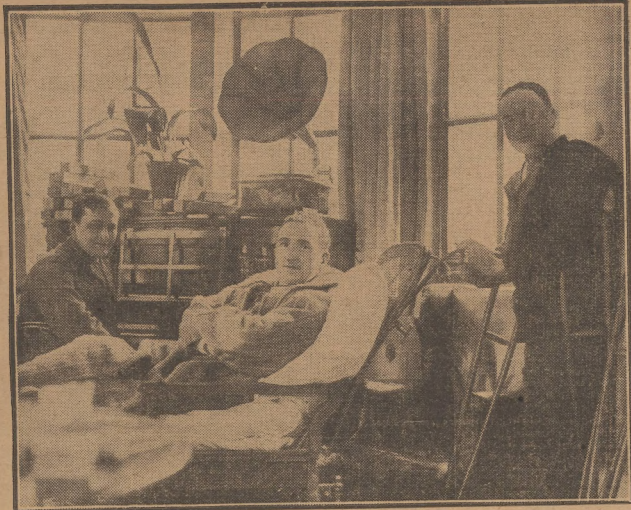
"The war has not only enhanced Zam-Buk's reputation for first-aid purposes, but it has established the fact that a box of Zam-Buk is indispensable. Zam-Buk is a most effective alleviator of pain, not only for foot troubles, but for many other ailments and accidents to which officers and men on land and sea are liable. We should like to see one or two boxes of this excellent "first-aid" supplied to every man of the Expeditionary Force."

N.B.—If you have a relative or friend at the front, take it upon yourself to see that he is at once provided with one, two, or three tins of Zam-Buk. They will prove invaluable in a thousand emergencies.

Zam-Buk

RAGTIME SONGS FOR WOUNDED.

P. 15240



Melville Gideon, the famous ragtime singer, who has been in France for five months, delights wounded British soldiers by rendering some old favourites.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11.)

in her heart that she allowed full play to her overstrung imagination. Lady Merriam never guessed for a moment the dread that lived with her night and day; even Jardine began to feel happier about her and to make up his mind to the inevitable. And then, one morning, Sonia met old Jardine in the Park. A winding turn in a shrub-beried pathway brought her face to face with him and a girl who walked by his side—a girl in nurse's uniform. Jardine gave a delighted chuckle when he saw Sonia; he hurried forward eagerly. "We were just talking about you, my dear. What a lucky chance! I have always wished you two to meet. This is Nurse Anderson—Sonia. I was right about the violets; it was she who sent them to you. . . . Sonia tried to smile—tried to answer suitably—but she hardly knew what she said; for the girl looking at her with diffident interest in her eyes was the girl whom she had three times seen with Richard Chatterton.

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

VEILS THAT ENHANCE BEAUTY.

"I'm glad that veils are fashionable this spring. They're just the things for this hot, dusty, dusty March weather," said a woman in Bond-street yesterday.

That veils are all the rage was obvious, for every woman in the West End of London yesterday was wearing some form or other of the fashionable "face fringe," as an American girl has named the veil. They make a pretty face look even prettier.

Veils are to-day as much a part of the hat as in the Victorian era and, like the veils of that period, fall to the waist line.

A pretty way of attaching them to the hat is by means of a narrow moire, faille or velvet ribbon, which is made to serve the purpose of hat trimming also.

A HUSBAND'S SECRET.

If Johnnie's got the measles,
And Mary's got the mumps,
And baby got the whooping-cough
And father got the dums,
If all the world is dreary,
And everything is sad,
Just try a penny recipe
To make you laughing—glad.
Proceed unto the bookstall,
And plunk a penny down,
And buy "The Passing Show," lad.
The talk of all the town.
Yes, read it at your leisure
And never miss a page.
Then take it home to mother,
And she won't want your wage.—(Advt.)



NEWS ITEMS.

To Pay More for Their Beer.

Berlin brewers have agreed to further increase the price of beer by 5s. per twenty-two gallons.

No Absinthe in Egypt.

A proclamation issued on Monday night at Cairo, says the Central News, prohibits the sale of absinthe throughout Egypt.

Royal Guests for Mrs. Asquith.

Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria took tea with Mrs. Asquith at 10, Downing-street yesterday and stayed about an hour.

Famous Specialist Dead.

The death was announced yesterday of Dr. Bernard Roth, formerly a well-known Harley-street specialist and a son-in-law of John Bright.

Fatal Appetite.

The exertion of climbing upstairs after a hearty meal was, at a Westminster inquest yesterday, stated to have hastened the death of Thomas Lamb, aged sixty-six.

Lottery for War Orphans.

The establishment of a great national lottery for the benefit of French children who have been made orphans by the war is urged by M. Lajarrige in *Le Journal*.—Central News.

L.C.C. Volunteer Corps.

With Major-General Lord Chylesmore as president, a London County Council Staff Volunteer Training Corps has been formed, and it is hoped to furnish a complete battalion—1,000 strong.

Dismissed by Court-martial.

Honorary Lieutenant John W. Bottomly (1st Infantry Battalion, 1st Canadian Contingent) has been dismissed from His Majesty's service in order of a general court-martial, says last night's *Gazette*.

CRUELTY LEFT UNCHECKED.

Some interesting remarks on German barbarity were made last night by Lord Robert Cecil, speaking at the annual meeting of the County of London branch of the British Red Cross Society.

Some charges, he said, appeared to be proved up to the hilt against the Germans. One was the abuse and ill-treatment of prisoners of war on the way to the place of their internment. He could not doubt that the grossest cruelty had been practised on our prisoners, not by the people in charge of them, but by those outside who did things and were not restrained from doing them.

Another charge was that of failing to rescue our seamen in the battle off the coast of South America, and a still more serious one was the terrible charge made conclusively that morning as to the behaviour of the crew of the German submarine towards the crew and passengers of the liner *Paluba*.

JACK'S "WEDDING BELLS."

The Primate has written to the chaplain of the Fleet stating that he has called the attention of the bishops in England to the Naval Marriages Act, 1915.

"I think it would be well," he says, "that any officer or man availing himself of the provisions of the Act should carry with him on landing some document which he could show to the clergy on applying for the celebration of his marriage so as to make it clear to the clergy that they are not acting wrongly in marrying a man whose banns have been called at sea to a woman whose banns have been called in an English parish church."

Are you adding to the very trouble you are trying to cure?

In the "up and down" kind of health, given by ordinary pills and morning draughts, the "downs" are really as much a result of the medicine as the "ups." After such hasty-result medicine, a few hours of "health" are followed usually by a prompt return of depression, biliousness, torpor and digestive disturbances.

In a day or two, another pill or draught is needed.

The liver, already over-burdened, has been spurred to sudden violent effort by irritation—in other words by pain. You do not feel the pain yourself, but your liver does. It has been weakened still more, and is less able to cope with its work.

Cockle's Pills, on the other hand, do not irritate the system, but gently help it to regain its own natural strength and activity.

Which kind of pill do you think is "best value"?

Cockle's Pills

Sold by Chemists throughout the World, 1/11 and 2/9.

JAMES COCKLE and CO., 4, Great Ormond Street, LONDON, W.C.

"Motherhood Without Fear."

Have you read this startling article in the April number of

NASH'S AND PALL MALL MAGAZINE?

EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT IT. A GREAT NEW DISCOVERY.

On Sale by all Newsagents.

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Pride of Canada Maple Syrup

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and gives them a new deliciousness—a flavour all their own.

It takes less Maple Syrup than of ordinary sugar to sweeten the cake mixture to any given standard. And there is no comparison in the quality of cake produced.

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Endell Street, Long Acre, London.



Sold at all good stores 8d and 1/- glass jars

MR. JUSTICE DARLING ON OUR ALLIES.

In an interesting case in Mr. Justice Darling's Court recently, Dr. Emery, an eminent specialist, of Harley Street, now serving his country in the Royal Army Medical Corps, said (according to "The Globe") that there were beneficent germs and malignant germs in the human body, some were hostile and others were friendly, in the sense that they attacked those that were hostile.

His Lordship: They are friendly to us and hostile to our enemies. In a word, they are our allies.

Names of friendly germs were apparently not disclosed, but everyone thinks of one important variety, *Bacillus Bulgaricus*—a lactic culture discovered by Professor Massol, of Geneva, and recommended by Professor Metchnikoff, the great Russian scientist.

These can be, indeed, looked upon as our allies in the fight against disease. They are friendly to us and hostile to the hosts of harmful germs that are always attacking us.

If you wish to live a long, healthy life, you must free your system of the harmful influence of poisonous germs. You can do this if you make St. Ivel Lactic Cheese a regular portion of your daily diet. This is the great ally that thousands of medical men recommend.

It is the only cheese that claims this special health-giving quality, and it is the most delicious cheese ever made.

Sold by leading grocers and dairymen everywhere at 6d. a packet.—(Advt.)

The Wheel of Fortune

Ride a Rudge-Whitworth bicycle and cut your travelling expenses. Strongest, fastest and most reliable of British bicycles. The Rudge-Whitworth will quickly save its cost. It's yours on easy payment terms, and every cyclist knows a Rudge will last a lifetime.



Write for a 1915 Catalogue and for a free copy of the Special issue of a miniature newspaper, "The Rudge War Record."

Rudge-Whitworth, Ltd. (Dept. 403) Coventry.

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Rudge-Whitworth Britain's Best Bicycle

Reeds

Wonderful Pictures of Sinking of the Falaba: See Pages 1, 8 and 9

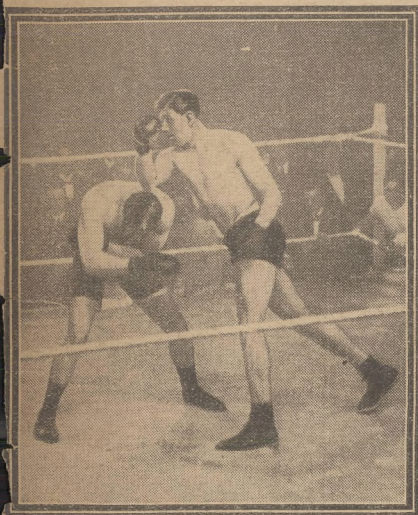
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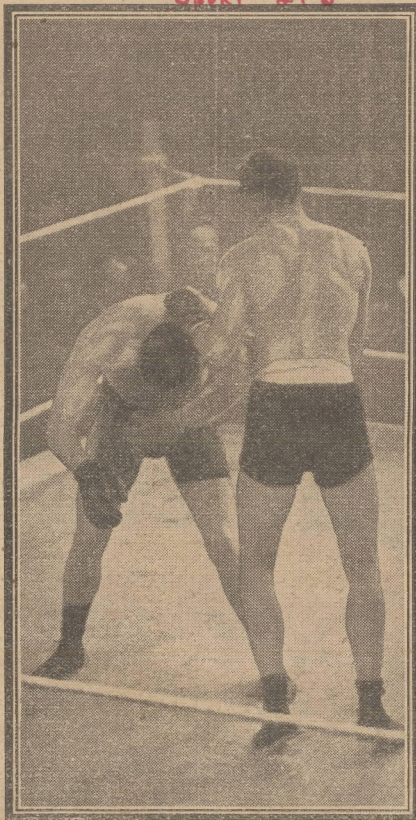
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WELLS'S DEFEAT: KNOCKED OUT BY MORAN IN THE TENTH ROUND.

Short 215



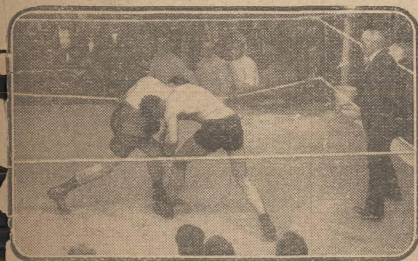
Wells's right uppercut just misses.



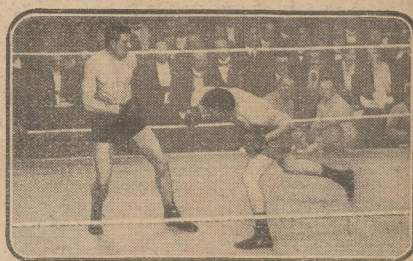
Wells pushes Moran away.



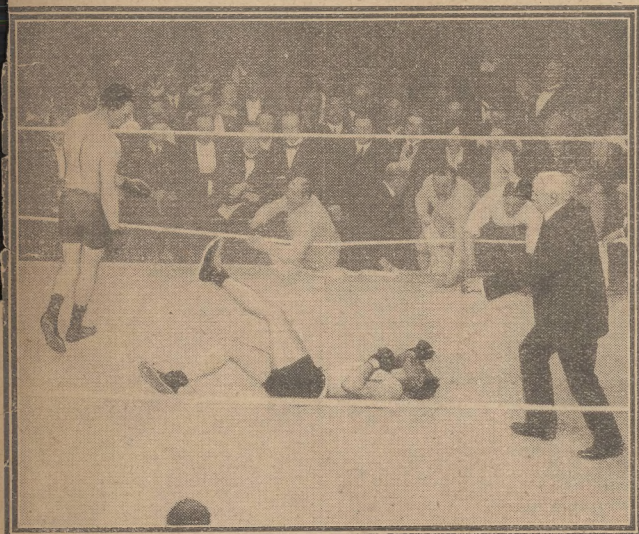
Wells gets home on the face.



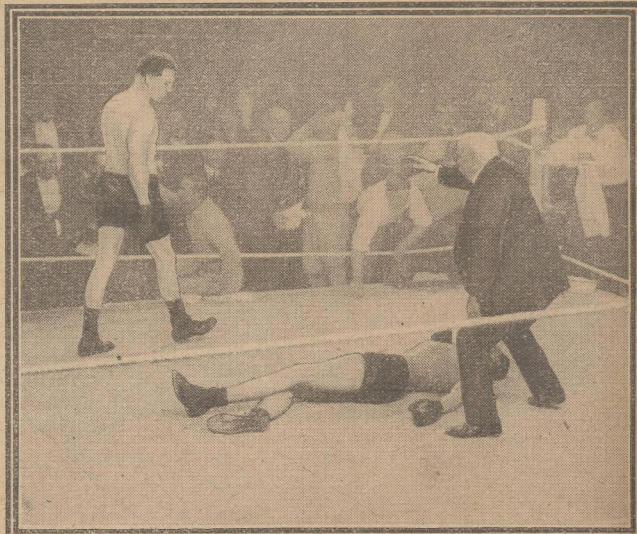
In-fighting. Moran is attacking.



Moran misses a body punch.



Wells down eight seconds.



Wells down and out.

Frank Moran knocked out Bombardier Wells in the tenth round of the contest at the London Opera House and pulled off a forlorn hope. Wells, who had started a warm favourite at 6 to 4, was leading on points when the end came, having up till then

completely outboxed the American. There was a large audience, which included many naval and military officers. A number of the men had fought in a more deadly arena and were wounded.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)